PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
IN
MUSSER'S BUILDING.
Corner of Main and Penn Sts., at
$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE;
Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

Acceptable Correspondence Solicited.

Address all letters to
"MILLHEIM JOURNAL."

The Millheim Journal.

DEININGER & BUMILLER, Editors and Proprietors. A PAPER FOR THE HOME CIRCLE. Terms, $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

VOL. LVII. MILLHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1883. NO. 25.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.
If subscribers order the discontinuation of newspapers, the publishers may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.
If subscribers refuse or neglect to take their newspapers from the office to which they are sent, they are held responsible until they have settled the bills and ordered them discontinued.
If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, and the newspapers are sent to the former place of residence, they are then responsible.

ADVERTISING RATES:

	1 wk.	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year
1 square	$1 00	$ 2 00	$ 3 00	$ 4 00	$ 6 00
¼ column	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column	5 00	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00
1 column	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

The Music of the Rain.

..alling, falling, on the house-tops,
With a music quaint and rare,
Like the sound of human heart-throbs
On the silent midnight air;
Or the tears of angels falling
When they weep with those who weep,
Or the lullaby of mothers
When they rock their babes to sleep.

Like the drowsy wine of poppies
With its wierd, enchanting power,
Coming to the weary listener
Like the dew to drooping flowers;
Like calm sleep to those who suffer,
Or like tears to those who mourn;
Like remembered words of loved ones
From our aching bosoms torn.

Strangely sweet, bewitching music,
All enthralled my senses lie,
As I watch the mystic Future
With the shadowy Past go by,
While a calm and holy quiet
Steals upon my heart and brain,
Then I fall asleep, still listening
To the murmur of the rain.

So, mayhap, sometime hereafter
I shall lay me down to rest,
Overweary, and shall listen
For the music I loved best;
When, its gentle cadence falling
Through the midnight silence deep,
Softly soothes my troubled spirit,
While it lulls me into sleep.

When, at last, my soul has fallen
Into sweetest, glad repose,
That on earth sunshine nor shadow
No awaking ever knows—
Like the voice of waiting angels,
Or the vesper bells in toll,
May the softly-falling raindrops
Chant a requiem for my soul.

—*Abbe Kinnein Baldwin's Monthly.*

SPEAKING TOO SOON.

It was a sunshiny May day, with an immense bee booming among the lilacs and peonies in the school garden, an intense glow of golden light on the grass, and a dreamy languor in the air that made Alice Hopkins sleepy in spite of herself, as she sat with the little children's copy-books in a pile before her, inscribing the month's marks upon their covers, according to their respective merits.

Alice was scarcely more than a child herself. Barely nineteen, with a slight, young figure, a color that came and went at the slightest variation of her pulse, and pleading hazel eyes, it was the hardest work in the world to assume the dignity that was necessary for her position as assistant teacher.

"I never saw such babyishness in my life!" said Miss Negley, the principal; "and I shall not put up with it, Miss Hopkins—don't you think it! Dignity, in the educational line, is everything. And I do not call it fitting to the position of assistant principal to be racing around with the children in their noonday games, and dressing a corn-cob doll on the sly for little Priscilla Jones, to say nothing about bursting out crying like a great baby, when Billy Smith killed the robin-redbreast with a stone. Dignity. Miss Hopkins—dignity should ever be the watchword of our profession."

Miss Negley was tall and grim, with heavy black hair, a sallow complexion, several missing front teeth, and something very like a moustache.

Alice Hopkins cowered before her severe glance.

"I'm very sorry!" faltered she. "I'll try to be good!"

"More like a child than ever!" said Miss Negley, despairingly.

"I—I mean," Alice hastened to correct herself—"I will endeavor to set a guard upon my rash impulses."

"That sounds more like it!" said Miss Negley. "And now, Alice, see here! I expect some of the school trustees here to-morrow."

"Oh, dear!" said Alice, remembering the signal failure of her class upon a similar occasion, not so very long ago, "It isn't another examination, I hope?"

"Worse than that," said Miss Negley—"far worse!"

Alice lifted her hazel eyes in amazement. What could possibly be worse than Fanny Dow spelling cat with a k, and Lucy Malley asserting that Baltimore was situated on the left bank of the river Nile.

"There is a proposition on foot to reduce our salaries," said Miss Negley. "Actually, to reduce our salaries!"

"Oh," said Alice. "But mine is very small already. Only one hundred dollars a year. I don't think they can reduce it much."

"They can reduce it to fifty, can't they?" said Miss Negley, shortly.

"In that case," ventured Alice, "I could go and be a shop girl in my uncle's store in the city. One must live!"

"You've no proper pride," said Miss Negley. "A shop girl indeed! But I don't intend that they shall carry out their nefarious plans. If— My good gracious me! there comes Mr. Barthorne now jogging along on his old gray horse just as composed as if he wasn't bent on an errand of evil. They do say that old Barthorne is the head and front of the whole business. I'll show him! A reduction of salaries, indeed! I dare say he means to wheedle a consent out of us beforehand, so that everything shall seem smooth to-morrow when the committee meets. But he'll find that he has mistaken his customer this time!"

Little Alice began to tremble all over, and to grow pink and white by turns, after her usual fashion when she was disturbed.

"I—I am so frightened!" hesitated she. "Please may I go home?"

"Yes, you little coward," impatiently responded Miss Negley; "that is, if you haven't the courage to stand up for yourself and your rights."

"But Mr. Barthorne has always been so kind to me," faltered Alice Hopkins, "and if he should tell me that it was best, I almost know that I should consent to having my salary reduced. You know, dear Miss Negley, that if it hadn't been for him, I never should have received the appointment at all."

"I don't wonder," said Miss Negley, apostrophizing the ceiling, "that they aren't willing to allow women the privilege of suffrage in this benighted country. And you, Alice Hopkins, you may go home! You certainly will be of no use at all to me in fighting this battle."

And Alice, heartily thankful for this grudgingly-accorded reprieve, put the copy books into the desk-drawer, piled up the dictionary and definer, caught her little pink lawn sun-bonnet from its nail, and vanished like a flying shadow into the nearest patch of cedar woods.

Miss Negley sat very upright, with folded arms and prominent elbows, her nose slightly tinctured with the rosy hue of coming battle, her lips slightly compressed; while Mr. Barthorne, a pleasant-faced gentleman of five-and-forty or thereabouts, trotted up to the school house door, leisurely dismounted, tied his horse to the hitching post, and, totally unconscious that he was observed, alike by Miss Negley from her post of authority on the school room dais, and little Alice Hopkins by the spring in the woods, paused to dust his boots with his yellow silk pocket handkerchief, and to adjust his thick, dark locks before he rapped on the door.

"I'm glad I'm not there," said Alice Hopkins, with a long sigh of relief.

And then, having cooled her face and hands in the transparent spring, she sat down to think.

To her, a reduction of her scanty salary meant nothing less than starvation. As things were she could scarcely pay her board and other expenses.

And sitting there in the shifting shadows of the wind-blown branches, she cried a little, to think how solitary and friendless she was in the world.

Miss Negley, however, was in a very different mood.

"Come in!" she had answered, brusquely, to the knock at the door, without taking the trouble to move from her seat.

And when Mr Barthorne entered, he espied her sitting stiff, silent, straight.

"Good afternoon, Miss Negley!" said the trustee, depositing his hat on the nearest desk and venturing on an apologetic bow.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Barthorne!" Miss Negley answered, with just about as much warmth as an icicle in her address.

"I hope I do not intrude," said the trustee, civilly.

"Oh, not at all!" said Miss Negley.

"A—hem!" said the trustee, evidently ill at ease. "It ain't easy to broach the business I've come on, Miss Negley."

"I should think not," said the lady.

"But I called just at this hour, when I expected to find you alone—"

"Oh, yes, I haven't any doubt that you did!" Miss Negley interrupted him, in accents of fine sarcasm. "Even you, Squire Barthorne, would be ashamed to hint at such a thing before the poor, dear children."

"Eh?" said Mr. Barthorne, instinctively retreating a pace or two, for there was something pythoness-like in Miss Negley's attitude, as she rose and darted her head forward at him to emphasize her words.

"I know what you're going to say," said Miss Negley; "and I won't listen to a word of it—not one word! No one but a set of narrow-minded misers could have thought of it. I'll leave Wyndale school first!"

"Well, well, no harm done," said Mr. Barthorne, clutching at his hat. "If I'd have known that you'd taken things as hard as this—"

"How did you suppose I was going to take 'em?" said Miss Negley, with a scornful laugh. "Did you mistake me for the dust under your feet?"

"I assure you, ma'am, that nothing of the sort was in my mind," humbly uttered Mr. Barthorne. "I wish you good afternoon!"

He hurried out, remounted his gray steed, which, poor beast, was just composing itself for a comfortable doze in the sunshine, and rode off, making, to Alice Hopkins' intense dismay, straight for the shady cedar-woods, where she still sat arranging ferns around the ribbon of her hat.

"There's no use trying to run away," thought she. "I may as well stay where I am. And after all, why should I be afraid of Mr. Barthorne?"

Mr. Barthone checked his rein as he saw the pretty young school teacher there under the cedar. He nodded pleasantly.

"Fine day, Miss Alice!" said he, wiping his brow with the identical yellow silk pocket handkerchief which had but now served as a duster for his boots.

"Yes," said Alice, standing like some fair wood nymph beside the spring. "Please, Mr. Barthorne, what did she say?"

"What did who say?" said the middle-aged gentleman, turning scarlet.

"Miss Negley. Don't think me intrusive," she added: "but I know all about it."

"The deuce you do!" said Mr. Barthorne. "Why, she wouldn't let me get in a word edgewise—that's what she said. Perhaps, however, I've had a lucky escape!"

"But you must own that it is hard," said Alice, earnestly.

"Hard?" echoed Mr. Barthorne. "I should have supposed it would have suited her exactly! But," a new idea bursting athwart his brain, "there's as good fish in the sea as ever were caught out of it! Miss Alice, what would you say if I were to ask you to be my wife?"

Alice Hopkins looked at him in amazement.

"I, Mr. Barthorne!" she exclaimed.

"You are young enough to be my daughter, sure enough," said the worthy man, not without some bitterness. "But I'm not so very old, either, and I've a good home to offer any woman who will take pity upon my loneliness."

"Loneliness?"

Alice looked at Mr. Barthorne in surprise. It had never occurred to her little innocent heart that Mr. Barthorne, in the big white house, with the pair of horses and the close carriage, could ever be lonely. And perhaps there was something in the dewy brightness of her eyes, as she raised them to Mr. Barthorne's face, that emboldened him to plead his cause with more energy.

"I should love you very dearly, Alice," he said, with a tremble in his voice. "I would be very good to you. Won't you answer me, Alice?"

Her head drooped; there was an instant of silence, and then she said in a low tone;

"Yes, Mr. Barthorne, I'll marry you."

He bent and kissed her forehead.

"You'll not regret it, my lass," said he. "And you're the very girl I would have picked out of a thousand. I'm glad, now, that Miss Negley wouldn't listen to me."

Alice started.

"Oh, Mr. Barthorne," said she, "was that your errand?"

"Of course it was," said Barthorne "Dr. Smiley said she was the very woman I needed to regulate my household. But the moment I hinted at the subject, she as good as ordered me off the premises. Not that I'm sorry for it. She has a face like a man, and a figure like a Prussian grenadier!"

Alice broke out laughing. She could fancy exactly how Miss Negley had looked. There was comfort in the reflection that Miss Negley would never lecture her more.

Miss Negley battled with the committee next day, but in vain. The ruthless trustees reduced her salary one half, and when it transpired, in some unaccountable way, that she had actually refused Mr. Barthorne (without being asked) she felt that life was indeed a failure. And the arrival of Alice Hopkins' wedding-cards did not better matters.

"Oh, dear, oh, dear!" she said, "I spoke too soon. Why didn't I wait to hear what Mr. Barthorne had to say before I answered in such a hurry? My tongue always was my besetting fault!"

Opium Smokers.

Most authorities agree that the first opium smoked by a white man in America was consumed in California but there is a division of opinion as to when the vice was introduced. Dr. H. H. Kane of New York, who has given the subject careful study, says that in 1868 the practice was begun in the United States by a California "sport" named Clendnyn, but Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton says that he saw white smokers in San Francisco joints long before that time. The habit traveled rapidly Eastward, and reached New York in 1876. In Park, Mott and Pell streets among the Chinese the first joints were opened. Now more than 6000 Americans are said to be slaves to the habit of opium smoking.

ARTHUR AS A POET.

The President as a Schoolmaster—An Early Poetical Effusion—How He Encouraged a Diffident Youth.

A pleasant reminiscence of President Arthur's college days is told by Dr. Asa G. Stillman, of Albia, a suburb of Troy. In the little village of North Pownal, Vt., thirty-one years ago, Chester A. Arthur, then a student of Williams college, taught school during vacation at the college to earn money to help defray the expenses of his education. Among the country lads who were placed under the instruction of the struggling student was Stillman, then a boy of eight summers. It appears that the future president of the United States was unusually strict in the rules governing his rural school, and rigorously insisted that each of the young ideas in his charge should speak a piece every examination day. Young Stillman lacked the courage to declaim in the presence of the visitors who called to note the progress of the pupils. This want of bravery served as a sufficient excuse for exemption until Mr. Arthur resolved that it was no longer available, and insisted that Stillman should spout with the rest of the boys. Stillman had been led to believe that the pieces the other lads had recited were all original, and complained that he was unable to compose anything that would prove acceptable. The day before the examination arrived, and all the scholars excepting Stillman were prepared for a burst of eloquence on the morrow. Stillman was requested to remain after the school had been dismissed, and visions of a boy receiving the benefit of a birch rod, wielded by our chief magistrate, flitted through his mind. The scholars had all departed, when Mr. Arthur, addressing the quaking Stillman, said smilingly:

"Don't you think you can speak a piece to-morrow?"

"I haven't got one," was the answer.

"Will you learn one if I write it down for you?"

"I'd try, but I can't read writing well enough," was the reply of the

"Then I'll print it for you," said the persistent tutor. "Will you learn it if I do?"

"I'll do my best," sighed the juvenile, cornered at last.

Mr. Arthur thereupon printed in letters large and distinct the following "poetic gem." The original manuscript has been preserved by Dr. Stillman since the day President Arthur printed the verses in that little Vermont school house:

Pray, how shall I, a little lad,
In speaking make a figure;
You are but jesting, I'm afraid,
Do wait till I get bigger.
But since you wish to hear my part,
And urge me to begin it,
I'll strive for praise with all my art,
Though small my chance to win it.

I'll tell a tale, how Farmer John
A little roan colt bred, sir,
And every night and every morn,
He watered and he fed, sir.
Said Neighbor Joe to Farmer John,
"You surely are a dolt, sir,
To spend such daily care upon
A little useless colt, sir."

The farmer answered wondering Joe,
"I bring my little colt up
Not for the good he now can do,
But may do when he's grown up."
The moral you may plainly see,
To keep the tale from spoiling,
The little colt you think is me,
I know it by your smiling.

I now entreat you to excuse,
My lisping and my stammers, views,
And since you've learned my parent's
I'll humbly make my manners.

When Asa Stillman made "his manners" after relieving himself of the above, he was met with the congratulations of his teacher, his parents and the visitors. President Arthur frequently refers to this maiden effort in letters to the physician, whose first son he named Chester Arthur Stillman. This boy, at a Sunday-school gathering, a few evenings ago, recited the simple lines, he having then arrived at precisely the same age as his father was when the latter delivered them.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Locomotive Caprices.

It is perfectly well known to experienced engineers that if a dozen different locomotive engines were made at the same time, of the same power, for the same purpose, of like material, in the same factory, each of these locomotive engine would come out with its own peculiar whims and ways, only ascertainable by experience. One engine will take a great meal of coal and water once; another will not listen to such a thing, but insists on being coaxed by spadefuls and bucketfuls. One is disposed to start off when required at the top of his speed; another must have a little time to warm at the work and to get well into it. These peculiarities are so accurately mastered by skillful drivers that only particular men can persuade engines to do their best. It would seem as if some of these "excellent monsters" declared, on being brought from the stable, "If it's Smith who is to drive, I won't go; if it's my friend Stokes, I am agreeable to anything." All locomotive engines are low spirited in damp and foggy weather. They have a great satisfaction in their work when the air is crisp and frosty. At such a time they are very cheerful and brisk, but they strongly object to haze and mists. These are points of character on which they are united. It is their peculiarities and varieties of character that are most remarkable.—*Elevated Railway Journal.*

THE CUSTER MASSACRE.

An Account of the Slaughter Given by an Indian Woman.

Since Genoral Custer and his command of 300 were massacred by the braves of Sitting Bull, two or three accounts have been given, each of which purported to be a correct history of the fight. But of the particulars of the scene there have been only meager accounts. The St. Paul *Pioneer Press* publishes an interview between a correspondent at Standing Rock Agency and the wife of Tatatukahegleska, or Spotted Horn Bull. This woman is first cousin to Sitting Bull, and the story is vouched for as being a true account of the battle. After describing the advance and the retreat of Major Reno—whom she declared to be either drunk or crazy and his men thoroughly panic stricken—the woman stated that the retreat and its consequent slaughter was scarcely ended when the blare of Custer's trumpets told the Sioux of his approach; but they were prepared for him. The men quietly crossed the river, and hundreds galloped to his rear out of range at first but soon hemming him in constantly narrowing circles. The woman mounted her pony and rode behind her camp, where she could get a good view of the hills beyond. She saw the troops come up and dismount. Each fourth man seized the bridles of three horses besides his own. The rest deployed and advanced on the run toward the river. She saw the terrible effect of the withering fire which greeted the approach from the willows on the In- as she said: "Our people, boys and all, had plenty of guns and ammunition to kill the new soldiers. Those who had run away left them behind." Slowly trotting north along the outskirts of the encampments, she noted the Indians who had crossed getting closer to the troops. She watched the latter—those who were left of them—retreat to their horses and mount. She heard the yells of her kindred and the shouts of the whites; but soon, as the former grew plentier and the latter fewer, she could distinguish little save here and there an animated cluster of men and horses.

Slowly her pony jogged down the stream. When she reached the Minneconjo camp, on the extreme left, not an hour's ride, she said not one white soldier was visible on the field. Of horses there were plenty; these the Indians spared. The Custer men were soon stripped and the Indians knew they had killed the long-haired chief, by his buckskin coat trimmed with beaver which they found upon him. The Sioux lost thirty killed, and more than twice as many wounded, the Indians numbering five thousand in all.

Preserving Power of Salt.

It is well-known that in soil where lime abounds, dead bodies are fossilized in a few years or even a few months after burial. In soil where there is no lime there are sometimes other elements which often preserve the features of a buried body unchanged for many years. The philosophic Hamlet, musing by an old grave over the fact that man turns into dust, and dust into earth, exclaims:

"Imperial Cæsar, dead and turned to clay,
Might stop a hole to keep the wind away!"

But what would have been his musings if he had stood beside the disinterred body of his father and seen brow and form appearing as natural as when he gave "the world assurance of a man?" Yet this might have been, for there are numerous cases on record where bodies disinterred for removal after years of interment, have been found to be as well preserved as if they had been only a few days dead. General Washington's features were quite perfect when his body was taken up to be put in the sarcophagus where they now repose. The same was true of General Wayne, when his body was removed forty years after death; and of Robert Burns, twenty-one years after burial. But it seems almost incredible that the body of John Hampden, who was disinterred 200 years after death, should have been in a similar state of preservation. But Lord Nugent records the fact. His word is not to be questioned. Possibly the most remarkable fact of all these cases is that the bodies crumbled to a heap of dust soon after exposure.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Idleness is the door to all vices.

Success is a fruit slow to ripen.

Egotism is the tongue of vanity

Many are esteemed only because they are not known.

Conscience warns us as a friend before it publishes us as a judge.

Hints are like thistle-down. You cannot tell where they will light.

Those who set up a standard must expect to be judged by that standard.

Lose not thy own for want of asking for it; it will get thee no thanks.

Thought is slow-paced—imagination often reaches the goal ahead of it.

A torn jacket is soon mended, but hard words bruise the heart of a child.

You may depend upon it he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good.

The light of friendship is the light of phosphorus—seen plainest when all around is dark.

We seldom find people ungrateful so long as we are in a condition to render them service.

Envy is a passion so full of cowardice and shame, that nobody ever had the confidence to own it.

UNDER WATER.

A Diver's Experience With Sharks and Other Creatures of the Vasty Deep.

Harry H. Ballard, of New Orleans, one of the eighteen marine or salt water divers of the United States, was found confined to his room in the pay ward of the Cincinnati hospital by an attack of inflammatory rheumatism, caused by exposure as a diver.

"Did you not fear the sharks in your diving expeditions?" asked an *Enquirer* reporter.

"That is a subject about which there is a great deal of humbug. Old sailors with lots of idle time on their hands love to spin yarns about the ferocity of sharks. The shark is a cowless you provoke the quarrel. I have met thousands of them and had them swim all around me, with their horrid, glassy, deathlike eyes glaring at me and their huge mouths under their belly snapping as though ready to swallow me. The noise that the air makes roaring into the shells frightens them and then they see that the man is moving about. At Callao harbor, which is a regular sharks' nest, I went down forty feet or more and met lots of these ocean devils, but none of them offered to molest me.

Divers have various expedients for avoiding these animals, and one was told me on the Peruvian coast. A diver was at work on the wreck of a Spanish man-of-war in West India waters. A safe containing $3,000,000 was the object of his search, and after hours of patient labor the treasure was found. While he was shackling heavy iron chains to the treasure box a dark shadow, long and motionless suddenly attracted his attention. Looking upward he saw a huge spotted shark, twenty feet long, poised above and watching every movement as a cat does a mouse. The diver forgot about the $3,000,000, and walking a short distance, was on the point of signaling to the tender to pull him up, when a glance convinced him that it would be sure death. The shark watched his every movement, and with a scarcely perceptible movement of his tail, overshadowed his victim with its huge proportions. Never before had the diver more need of coolness and nerve, together with his wits about him. He spied a long layer of mud close at hand, and he moved toward it. The shark followed, gliding stealthily toward him, while a thrill of horror ran through his veins. With an iron bar he stirred the mud, which rose thick and fast above him; the clear, golden light of the water disappeared, and the diver escaped.

"The only scare I ever had with a fish was when I first went down off the South American coast. I had a great big crowbar in my hand, which perhaps fell about a foot or eighteen inches below my feet. Just beneath me lay a huge cuttle-fish fast asleep. Of course I did not see him, and the crowbar went clear through him. The cuttle-fish has a peculiar mode of attack. He discharges a black humor which makes the water look like ink. The first thing I knew it was so black all around me I could not see my hand before my face. I couldn't imagine what had broken loose and I signaled to pull me up. The natives all laughed and told me it was only a cuttlefish. Not long after the cuttlefish was worked ashore and there was my crowbar gone clear through him."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

The Train.

Hark!
It comes!
It hums!
With ear to ground
I catch the sound,
The warning, courier-roar
That runs along before.
The pulsing, struggling now is clearer!
The hillsides echo "Nearer, nearer,"
Till, like a drove of rushing, frightened cattle,
With dust and wind and clang and shriek and rattle,
Passes the Cyclops of the train!
I see a fair face at a pane,—
Like a piano-string
The rails, unburdened, sing;
The white smoke flies
Up to the skies;
The sound
Is drowned—
Hark!

—*Charles H. Crandall in the Century.*

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"A dream of fair women"—rich men.

What a mother lacks in skill she makes up in enthusiasm when she cuts her boy's hair.

"I'm going to turn over a new leaf,' as the caterpillar remarked when he had successfully ruined the one he was on.

Strong as is the power of imagination you cannot make a woman believe that she does not need a new bonnet.

"Whisky," said the doctor, "hardens the brains." "Maybe it does," replied the horrible example, "but it softens the knees most won'erfully."

A Venetian glass manufacturer is fabricating ladies' bonnets by the thousands, and selling them, too. That style of bonnet ought to make good looking-'lasses.

"Where are the springs of long ago?" writes Edith M. Thomas, in sweetly flowing verse. Give it up, Edith. Some of them may be hanging in that old hoop-skirt in the attic.

"Let us pursue the subject a little farther," said the medical students at the bedside of a dying patient. So the next night they went and stole the body from the cemetery.

through the body of a mule by the Mississippi cyclone, so the story goes. Even a cyclone has to approach a mule sideways to get the better of him.

The scene is laid in a railway carriage, where seven passengers are smoking furiously. The eighth passenger, courteously: "I beg your pardon, gentlemen, but I do hope that my not smoking doesn't inconvenience you."

He had turned and twisted in his seat for nearly an hour, vainly trying to make an impression on the young lady who sat behind him. At last he asked: "Does this train stop at Cicero?" "I don't know, sir," she quickly replied, adding: "I hope so, if you think of getting off there."

A Canine Critic.

In the year 1839 a phenomenon appeared in the musical world which attracted considerable attention in Germany. A gentleman well known as an enthusiastic musical amateur of Darmstadt, in the Grand Duchy of Hesse, had a female spaniel, called Poodle. By striking the animal whenever music was played, and a false note struck, she was made to howl. At last the threat of the upraised stick was equally effective, presently a mere glance of the master's eye produced the same howl, and at last the false note itself. A German paper of the period says: "At the present time there is not a concert or an opera at Darmstadt to which Mr. Frederick S. and his wonderful dog are not invited, or, at least, the dog. The voice of the prima donna, the instruments of the band, whether violin, clarionet, hautbois or bugle—all of them must execute their parts in perfect harmony, otherwise Poodle looks at its master, erects its ears, shows its grinders and howls outright. Old or new pieces, known or unknown to the dog, produce the same effect." It must not be supposed that the discrimination of the creature was confined to the mere execution of musical compositions. Whatever may have been the case at the outset of its musical career, towards its close a vicious modulation or a false relation of parts produced the same result. "Sometimes to tease the dog," says our German authority, "Mr. S. and his friends take a pleasure in annoying the canine critic by emitting all sorts of discordant sounds from instrument and voice. On such occasions the creature loses all self-command, its eyes shoot forth fiery flashes, and long and frightful howls respond to the inharmonious concert of the mischievous bipeds. But the latter must be careful not to go too far, because when the dog's patience is much tried it becomes savage, and endeavors to bite both its persecutors and their instruments.—*London Society.*

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, JUNE 21ST, 1883.

BY DEININGER & BUMILLER.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Revs. B. Hengst and H. A. Benfer, Preach's

Rev. H. A. Benfer will preach next Sunday evening.

Sunday School, 1½p. M.—Rev. C. F. Gephart, Supt

Missionary Society meets on the third Monday evening of each month.

Methodist.

Rev. Furman Adams Preacher-in-charge.

Sunday School at 10½ A. M.—D. A. Musser, Sup't

Reformed.

Rev. Zwingli A. Yearick, Pastor.

Preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning, English, and in Millheim in the evening.

Mite society meets regularly on the first Tuesday evening of each month.

United Brethren.

Rev. J. G. W. Herald, Preacher-in-charge.

Sunday School, 9 A. M.—A. R. Alexander, Supt

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—

Sunday School at 9½ A.M. E. O. Deininger, Supt.

The Augsburg Bible Class meets every Saturday evening at 7 o'clock.

Ladies' Mite Society meets on the first Monday evening of each month.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.
C. W. HARTMAN, Sec. E. W. MAUCK, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. T. G. EHRARD, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
J. W. Foote, Sec. D. J. Brown Pres't.

Centre County Democratic Committee for 1883.

DISTRICT.		NAME.	P. O. ADDRESS.
Bellefonte	N. W,	J. M. Kelchline,	Bellefonte
"	S. W.	Chas Smith,	"
"	W. W.	S. A. McQuistion,	"
Howard	boro.	Ira C. Leathers,	Howard
Milesburg	"	James P. Jones,	Milesburg
Millheim	"	F. P. Musser,	Millheim
Philipsburg	1 W.	C. G. Herlinger,	Philipsburg
"	2 W.	Sol Schmidt,	"
"	3 W.	A. V. Carpenter,	"
Unionville	boro.	P. J. McDonald,	Fleming
Benner	twp.	Wm. Isidor,	Bellefonte
Bogus	"	Frank F. Adams,	Milesburg
Barnshie	"	Henry Meeker,	Pine Glenn
College	"	John Reep,	Lemont
Curtin	"	John McCloskey,	Roland
Ferguson	O. P.	J. T. Mcormick,	Stc college
"	N. P.	A. W. Walker,	Rock Springs
Gregg	S. P.	John Coldron,	Spring Mills
"	N. P.	Wm. Luce,	Farmers' Mills
Haines	E. P.	L. B. Stover,	Woodward
"	W. P.	Geo. Bower,	Aaronsburg
Half Moon	twp.	J. H. Griffin,	Stormstown
Harris	"	D. W. Meyer,	Boalsburg
Howard	"	John Glenn,	Howard
Huston	"	Joan L. Miles,	Julian
Liberty	"	James P. Lehman,	Blanchard
Marion	"	J. J. Hoy,	Walker
Miles	"	Elis Shafer,	Madisonburg
Patton	"	Agnew Sellers, Jr	Pittsmore
Penn	"	P. H. Stover,	Coburn
Potter	N. P.	D. J. Meyer,	Centre Hall
"	S. P.	Samuel Slack	Tusseyville
Rush	N. P.	William Cullen,	Philipsburg
"	S. P.	J. T. Everly,	Sandy Ridge
Snow Shoe	twp.	Wm. R. Haynes,	Snow Shoe
Spring	"	E. C. Wood,	Bellefonte
Taylor	"	Hepburn Blowers,	Fowler
Union	"	S. K. Emerick,	Fleming
Walker	"	Jos. Emerick,	Hublersburg
Worth	"	M. S. Spotts,	Port Matilda

WM. C. HEINLE, Chairman.

W. MILES WALKER, Secretary.

Pattison will not appoint an Associate Judge until after the meeting of the Democratic county convention. The lucky man who makes the nomination will likely get the appointment also. This is about the proper thing in the matter for the governor to do.

The different political state conventions in Pennsylvania this year will be held as follows: Republican, Harrisburg, July 11th; Democratic, at Harrisburg, August 1st; Prohibition, at Pittsburg, August 29th; Labor, at Williamsport, August 30th.

Politics does present some very queer phases. A few years ago John Sherman removed Chester A. Arthur from the New York custom house and now the self same Sherman begs Arthur not to reduce the revenue districts until after the Ohio election.

There is a lull in the Presidential candidate business just now. Even the Edmunds boom is not booming very lively.

THE acquittal of the Star Route conspirators is simply a shameful shame,—a disgrace. There is not today a decent citizen in all the land that does not feel the reproach. To suppose for a moment that the jury really believed the conspirators to be *not guilty*, is to suppose what is morally impossible. It would stamp and brand them indelibly as the boss dozen jackasses in human form in the country and set Barnum or some other showman after them at once. There is but one logical solution to the puzzling question as to how such a lying verdict could have been reached. The jury was either internally foul and rotten or externally corrupted and bribed. No other conclusion is at all possible in the premises. The illustrated papers should exhibit their hateful portraits as the twelve premium villains of the country.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, here is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

"NOT GUILTY."

The long, wearisome and expensive Star Route Trial at Washington ended Thursday last in utter failure, shame and disgrace. "Not guilty" was the brazen verdict which the jury brought in after a short deliberation. An indescribable scene followed.

Judged Wylie, attired in black broadcloth coat and trousers, white duck vest, buttoned high over his chest and black necktie and standing white collar, sat dignified but apparently dazed by the announcement of the foreman, since he made no effort to check the tumult about him. For a few minutes the noise in the court room was so great as to render it impossible for anything like orderly proceeding, but finally the crowd recognized the clear-cut features of Mr. Walter Davidge, one of the counsel for the defense, as he towered above the assemblage from a convenient table. He wanted the verdict recorded legally and when this was concluded the crowd broke out again with loud huzzas. None of the adherants of the defense were absent from the court room and they profited by the opportunity to show their feelings, while the pictures of Clay, Washington, Jackson and Corcoran which ornament the walls of the court room appeared to frown disapprovingly down upon such a scene in the temple of justice.

The discharge of the jury was the signal for a rush of congratulatory spectators, and each of the jurymen was subjected to a vigorous handshaking process. Mrs. Dorsey, Mrs. Peck and Murilla Ricker, after standing on chairs and screaming, laughing and sobbing alternately, somehow got out and organized an impromptu camp meeting in the nearest corridor. They sang, cried and acted for all the world like demented beings. Poor Ker, out of place in such a crowd, got out also and slipped quietly away, while Rerdell went off by a side door and hurried down to Merrick's office to bear the evil news. The crowd then poured pell-mell into the street, still shouting and throwing up their hats, some of them without knowing just what it was all about, but catching the enthusiasm by infection. Across the street to "The Hole-in-the-Wall" they ran, quickly jamming the bar room.

A SCENE OF DRUNKEN REVEL.

Up stairs sat Ex-Senator Dorsey. He was neither blind to the situation nor deaf to the ringing cheers. Calling to the proprietor, he ordered free entertainment, solid and liquid, and in a very short time the scene of enthusiasm and excitement was changed to one of drunken revel. Meanwhile Mrs. Dorsey and two or three other ladies got up stairs and having exhausted their lungs, fell to kissing. Mrs. Ricker threw her arms about Dorsey's neck and gave him a smack that startled the crowd. For a moment the Senator must have been sorry he wasn't conjugal husband in the books, kissed his own wife until her bright eyes sparkled with pleasure. Ingersoll cried, Miner sobbed, Vaile fairly blubbered and, taken all in all, a large quantity of tears were shed in and about the Court House to-day.

The lawyers for the government were nowhere to be seen. Attorney General Brewster shut himself up and denied access to newspaper men. Ker took the afternoon train for Philadelphia. Merrick sat with Rerdell in his inner office. Bliss couldn't be found for some time, and when he was he had nothing to say, except that twelve men disagreed with the government in this case. The fact is, the lawyers for the prosecution knew beforehand what the verdict was likely to be.

GRANGERS' INTER-STATE PIC. NIC.

The Tenth Annual Inter-State Picnic and Exhibition under the auspices of the Patrons of Husbandry of Pennsylvania, Maryland, West Virginia, New Jersey and Delaware will open at William's Grove, Cumberland county, Pa., on Monday, August 20, 1883, and continue until Saturday, August 25th.

Excursion rates at reduced fare will be arranged over all the principal roads in Pennsylvania and adjoining States.

Agricultural and scientific addresses, by prominent farmers and statesmen, will be delivered on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

Friday, 24th, will be "Editors' Day," and many of the most prominent newspaper men in the country will be present on that day.

Manufacturers of agricultural and domestic implements and machinery, and breeders of good stock will do well to make note of this exhibition.

Last year over fifty thousand farmers, representing fourteen states, attended this gathering; and from present indications the number will be greater this year. Over two hundred manufacturers of agricultural implements, and a large number of raisers of fine stock have already made application for space for exhibition.

Members of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry, and their families and friends, may be supplied with tents on the grounds by making early application. Circulars, giving full details of the arrangements, will be issued by July 1st.

For further particulars address,

R. H. THOMAS,
Manager Inter-State Picnic and Exhibition.

Mechanicsburg, Pa.

The *Republicans* of the county will hold their convention on Tuesday July 3rd.

The Greenbackers of Ohio actually went to the trouble and expense of holding a state convention on the 13th at Columbus. They nominated the following ticket: Governor, Charles Jenkins; Lieutenant governor, Wm. Baker; supreme judge, short term, H. A. Chamberlain; supreme judge, long term, James B. Gregor; clerk of the supreme court, Wm. Bentz; attorney general, Lloyd G. Tattle; auditor of the state, Col. J. H. Roades; treasurer of the state, John Seitz; commissioner of public schools, J. M. Case; member of the board of public works, John J. Scrusner.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT AT SUNDERLAND, ENGLAND.

Nearly 200 Children Killed.

LONDON, June 17.—An accident from a crush occurred at a children's entertainment at Sunderland, England, last evening, and 178 of the children were killed. An entertainment had been given in Victoria hall by a conjurer, which was attended almost altogether by children, several thousand being present. The accident which was so direful in its effects, occurred at the close of the performance. The body of the hall had been entirely cleared of its occupants when some 1200 of the little ones came rushing down stairs from the gallery. At the top of the first flight of stairs there was a door which opened only twenty inches, and thus but one child was permitted to pass through at a time. At this point, while the mass of children were pushing forward, some of them fell and were unable to rise, owing to the others crowding on. The result was a great number were pushed down, trampled on and suffocated.

A SCENE OF TERROR.

The scene was terrible, and no effort could stop the mad rush of the affrighted children. They came on pell-mell, though strangely without much shouting and soon 178 of them were knocked down and suffocated to death by others trampling upon them. The greater number of the bodies, which were badly mangled from the trampling, laid seven or eight deep. Many of the victims, and others who were not killed, had their clothing torn from their bodies, and this, together with the bleeding bodies of the unfortunates, shows the terrible nature of the struggle. The ages of the 178 children known to have been killed range from four to fourteen years. The excitement in the town when the news of the disaster spread was terrific. Great crowds of persons rushed to the scene until at least twenty thousand people surrounded the hall. The feeling was so intense that the authorities ordered out the Sixty-eighth infantry to preserve order. The work of getting out the bodies of the victims was begun immediately. They were laid out in the hall, and the parents of those identifying the bodies of their children. Most heartrending scenes transpired while the work of identification was in progress. The mothers of the dead children constantly uttered piercing shrieks, and many of them fainted on discovering the bodies of their little ones.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for July is on our table, ahead of all others, and even more brilliant than usual. The leading illustrated article is entitled "Where Colonel Newcome Died," and will be read with the greatest interest, by every admirer of Thackeray. The principal story is "A Fifth Avenue Romance," a novelet of which the first four chapters are given, and which, besides being written with great spirit, is evidently from the pen of one entirely at home in the society she describes. The other stories, however are all exceptionally good, and especially one by Frank Lee Benedict, "From a Pretty Girl's Note-Book," which is the best of its kind we have seen for a long time. The embellishments consist of a steel engraving, "Little Mischief," after a picture by Sir Joshua Reynolds; a mammoth, steel, colored fashion-plate; "The Reaper;" "With Her Groom;" and nearly fifty wood-engravings of fashions, embroidery, etc., etc. A new volume begins with this number, affording an excellent opportunity to subscribe. We really do not see how any lady can do without this magazine. It combines more, and of a better quality, at a less price, than any other. The terms are but TWO DOLLARS a year, with great deductions to clubs, and handsome premiums to persons getting up clubs. Specimens are sent gratis, if written for, to those wishing to get up clubs. Address PETERSON'S MAGAZINE, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

St. Elmo Hotel,

Nos. 317 & 319 ARCH ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.

RATES REDUCED TO $2.00 PER DAY.

The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and the different Rail-Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Jos. M. Feger, Proprietor.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Philip Stover, late of the borough of Millheim, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly proved for settlement.

J. W. STOVER,
Millheim, June 7th, 1883. Executo .

EXECUTRIX' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of William Miller, late of the Borough of Millheim, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly proven for settlement.

HANNAH MILLER.
Millheim, June 21., 1883. 6t

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of John Dutweiler, late of Penn township, deceased, having been granted to the subscribers, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly proven for settlement.

FRANKLIN DUTWEILER,
Aaronsburg,
JACOB DUTWEILER, Penn twp.,
June 21., 1883. Executors.

Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Time Table.

LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1	3	5	7	9
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M
Montandon	7.05	9.40	2.05	6.00	7.55
Lewisburg	7.25	10 05	2.29		
Fair Ground	7 39	10.13	2.23		
Biehl	7.49	10.27	2.35		
Vicksburg	7.45	10.36	2.40		
Mifflinburg	8.00 ar	11.00 ar	2.55		
			le. 3 05		
Millmont	8.22		3.28		
Laurelton	8.33		3.40		
Wiker Run	8.47		4.06		
Cherry Run	9.15		4.25		
Fowler	9.25		4.47		
Coburn	9.48		5.06		
Spring Mills	ar 10.15		ar. 5.30		

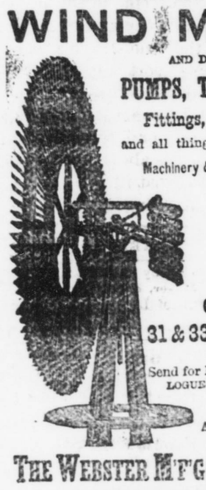
LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2	4	6	8	10
		A. M.		P. M.	
Spring Mills		5.50		1.50	
Coburn		6 18		2.20	
Fowler		6.28		2.33	
Cherry Run		6.48		2.55	
Wiker Run		7.05		3.15	
Laurelton		7.30		3.40	
Millmont		7.40		3.52	
			A. M.		
Mifflinburg		8.00	11.45	4.15	
			P. M.		
Vicksburg		8.15	12.10	4.32	
Biehl		8.20	12.17	4.38	
Fair Ground	A. M.	8.30	12.33	4.48	P. M.
Lewisburg	6.25	8.45	12.50	5.10	7.30
Montandon	ar. 6.45	ar. 9.00	ar 1.05	ar. 5.20	ar 7.40

Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail West; 3 and 4 with Sea Shore Express East; 5 and 6 with Day Express and Niagara Express West; 7 and 8 with Fast Line West; 9 and 10 with Williamsport Accommodation East.

PENSIONS For wound, disease or other disability. Widows, minor children, and dependent parents entitled when death resulted. Claims reopened, restoration, increases bounty, back pay and discharges obtained. Apply at once, delay prejudices your rights. Fees fixed by law. Address, with stamp, the old established firm of BISON & CO., Attorneys and Claim Agents, 917 F St., Washington, D. C.

WEBSTER M'F'G CO. Limited,
MANUFACTURERS OF
"OUR IMPROVED"
WIND MILL,
AND DEALERS IN
PUMPS, TANKS, PIPE,
Fittings, Brass Goods,
and all things connected with
Machinery & Water Supplies.



Factory, 51, 53, 55 & 57 Atwater St.
OFFICES,
31 & 33 Randolph St.
Send for ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.
ADDRESS
THE WEBSTER M'F'G CO. LIMITED,
DETROIT, MICH.

D. S. MORGAN & CO.
MANUFACTURE THE

DURABLE LIGHT DRAFT
Triumph Reapers
AND THE NOISELESS
New Clipper Mower.
The TRIUMPH REAPERS are unequaled for simplicity in construction, ease of management, light weight, durability and good working capacity in all conditions of grain.
The NEW CLIPPER has all the advantages of the OLD CLIPPER MOWER with many valuable improvements.
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR.
GOOD AGENTS WANTED in unoccupied territory.
D. S. MORGAN & CO.,
Brockport, Monroe Co., N.Y.

THE
Buchanan Wind Mill
UNEXCELLED FOR
BEAUTY, DURABILITY
AND
LIGHT RUNNING.

New method of attaching the Sails,
MAKING IT
THE MOST POWERFUL
AND
DURABLE
MILL BUILT.
ALL KINDS OF
TANKS, PIPE, PUMPS, Etc.
Be sure to send for our new Catalogue before buying.
BUCHANAN WIND MILL CO.,
BUCHANAN, MICHIGAN.

HEALTH IS WEALTH!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity, and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1 a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.
WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES
To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by
EISNER & MENDELSON, 319 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
SAMPLE VIAL 25 CTS.
The celebrated vegetable Blood Purifier. It immediately cures Headache, Constipation, Purifies the Skin. Mailed anywhere upon receipt of 25 cents. Unsurpassed for Children. EISNER & MENDELSON,
319 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in **NEW YORK.**

Is the Oldest, The Largest, The Cheapest, The Most Reliable, The Most Successful Establishment of its kind in this part of Pennsylvania.

—THE MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS—

DEININGER & MUSSER, PROPRIETORS.

PENN'A.

CLOUGH & WARREN
THE ONLY ORGANS WITH QUALIFYING TUBES GIVING A PIPE ORGAN TONE.
Address, CLOUGH & WARREN ORGAN CO., Detroit, Mich.

BAKERHOUSE,
North Second Street,
Half a square south of the L. & T. R. R. Depot,
LEWISBURG, PA.

New and commodious Building; Equipped in all departments with entirely new Furniture.
No efforts spared to make the BAKER HOUSE a pleasant, comfortable Home to all guests.
An excellent Livery attached.
W. N. BAKER, Proprietor.

Once again we call attention to our large line of

FURNITURE, &c.,

consisting in part of the following articles:

Parlor Suites, Chamber Suites, Dining Room Furniture, Tables, Stands, Chairs, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Springs of every description, Hair, Cotton, Husk and Straw Mattresses. We make a specialty of Hair Mattresses, and guarantee a better Mattress for less money than can be purchased elsewhere. Sofas, Lounges, Cradles, Hall Stands, Centre Tables, Easy Chairs, Book Cases, Wardrobes, Mirrors, Frames, —What-Nots, Etc., Etc.,—

—o—

CARPETS!

BODY BRUSSELS, a fine line at low prices.
MOQUETTS, Smith's best, at $1.50—worth $2.00.
ROXBURY TAPESTRIES at $1.00; sold nowhere else for less than $1.25
LOWELL and other standard makes of extra super, at 75c. to 90c.
SINGLE and DOUBLE C. C. INGRAIN, 25 to 50c.
VELVETS, a large line at low prices.
A large line of Velvet, Smyrna, Turkish and other Rugs in novel and beautiful designs.
Also many other grades of standard carpets.
Extra Super CRUMB CLOTH.
TAPESTRY CARPETINGS, Red Check and fancy colors, 15 to 50c.
LINCOLEUM, Six different patterns.
OIL CLOTHS, 4-4 to 10-4, all prices and qualities.
WINDOW SHADES and Shade cloth in great variety.
Wall Paper the greatest variety and finest designs in Modern Art Paper Hanging.
All our patterns are selected for the best Retail Trade.

—o—

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

CHICKERING PIANOS—The Standard of the World.
VOSE PIANOS—The Best for the Money
SMITH AMERICAN ORGANS—None Better.
Bridgeport, Taylor & Farley, Palace, Ithaca, Waterloo, Sterling, and all other First-Class Make of Organs. SHEET MUSIC, and a great variety of small Musical Instruments. ALL SOLD AT LOW PRICES.

—o—

CHINA AND SILVERWARE!

We have a fine stock in this department. We wish to close out and offer extra inducements to purchasers.
We invite the attention of every purchaser to the inducements we offer.
We handle goods in the largest quantities
We are willing to sell at small margin.
the goods we handle are regular.
Correspondence and mail orders especially solicited.

J. R. SMITH & CO.,
110, 112, 114 Front street, Milton, Pa.

Spring Announcement!

—o—☼o☼—o—

The undersigned hereby informs the Ladies of Millheim and vicinity, that she has just received from the eastern cities a large assortment of

Hats and Bonnets,
the following varieties:
Loop Edge Straw,
Fine Milan Straw,
English and American Chip,
Canton and Porcupine Straw,
Lake Queen,
Leghorn,

Trimmings,
an endless stock of
Fine Velvets,
Satin Ribbons,
Velvet and Ottoman Ribbons,
Ottoman and Faillotine Silks,
Splendid Stock of
Feathers and Flowers.

MILLINERY GOODS!

My stock of goods is more complete this season than heretofore and shall aim to please my customers in *STYLE, PRICE* and *QUALITY*. A call at my shop will at once convince you.

MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER,
Penn St., Millheim, Pa.

Established 1841.
THE FORSYTH SCALE COMPANY,
YOUNGSTOWN, O.,
Manufacture all kinds of
SCALES
OF THE
FIRST QUALITY
AND AT
REASONABLE PRICES.
Send for Catalogue.
ALSO
Letter Presses,
WAREHOUSE TRUCKS,
AND
BAGGAGE BARROWS.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, JUNE 21ST, 1883.

BY DEININGER & BUMILLER.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

—The extra session of the legislature began on Tuesday.

—New York had thirteen cases of sun stroke the other Wednesday.

—Rev. John Kreamer, of Kansas, was here this week to visit his brother Yoney.

—Mrs. Hannah Miller gives notice that she has been appointed executrix of her deceased husband's estate.

—We are having considerable rain this while past, but have been mercifully spared from storms and hail.

—Rev. J. Tomlinson is off to Gettysburg this week attending the commencement of Pennsylvania College.

—Miss Mary Strohm's and Miss Stephen's schools had a very pleasant picnic in Dutweiler's Grove on Saturday.

—Frank and Jacob Dutweiler have been granted letters testamentary on the estate of their father, John Dutweiler, deceased.

—The heaviest thundergust of the season passed over this section on Monday night. No damage however was done that we heard of.

—John Bathurst caught a pike in Bald Eagle creek, near Mount Eagle, measuring 23¼ inches in length and weighing three pounds.

—The commencement exercises of the University at Lewisburg begin tomorrow (Friday) and close next Wednesday the 27th instant.

—John H. Maize has built a verandah that just knocks the spots off anything in the line in this section. Our western suburb is getting up.

—Just as we go to press we learn that Mr. David M. Wagner, a prominent citizen and merchant of Bellefonte died at his home on Tuesday morning.

—Rev. J. G. W. Herald will open a select school in Millheim on Monday, July 30th. Term, seven weeks. Tuition according to branches taught. 2t

—Mr. and Mrs. John Yeakley, of Mifflintown, were here last week visiting the old home and old friends. They seemed highly gratified with their trip.

—Orwig's mill, in Lewis township, Union county, was burned to the ground on Tuesday night the 12th instant. Loss about $3000, with an insurance of $1900.

—Lightning struck the barn of Mr. Daniel Bartges, in Gregg township, on Saturday evening, killing a steer that was in one of the stables below. No other damage was done.

—Business is booming at Mrs. Weaver's Millinery Store. A fine line of goods, low prices, good accommodations and a little printer's ink is the combination that does it.

—The Lock Haven council proposes to publish a list of delinquent taxpayer in the papers. It will either cause more prompt payments or else make some fellows hopping mad.

—Snow Shoe had a big fire the other Sun day morning. One store, a dwelling house and stable were totally destroyed, with a total loss of about $40,000, mostly covered by insurance.

—Some of our exchanges say that Centre county has twenty-two brass bands. Is that so? Let some fellow take the census. The candidates for Associate Judge might attend to that matter.

—R. F. VONADA, of Coburn, has the agency for the sale of first class iron, and galvanized water pipes. Parties furnished with any desired size pipe either plain iron or galvanized, at the most reasonable terms. tf

—On Saturday afternoon the down train had a wreck near Spring Mills, caused by the spreading of the track. A wrecking train had to be sent for and it took several hours until the track was clear and the train ready to proceed.

—Musser's Brick Mill has received a thorough overhauling and is now supplied with new machinery. Mr. Richards, the miller, informs us that the mill will be started to-morrow and will be able to make flour equal to that made by the roller process.

—The Broadway House, Milton is one of the best arranged and best conducted hotels in the state. Everything is the very prefection of order, system and cleanliness. The fare is superb, the rooms spacious, airy and well furnished, and the proprietors, Messrs Pearson & Smith, are thoroughbred gentlemen who know how to treat guests and make them feel at home.

—Fine Family Bibles,
Presentation Bibles,
Teachers' Bibles,
Pocket Bibles,
S. S. Bibles,
Photograph Albums,
Autograph Albums,
Fine Stationery,
All kinds of,
Writing Paper & Envelopes,
Blank Books of
Every Description,

School Books, and a general line of Stationer's Goods—at the JOURNAL STORE. tf

☞CLOSING OUT AT COST.—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Hats, Carpets, Notions, Hardware, Canned Fruit, Stone Crockery, Lubricating Oil, and a large variety of general merchandise, all at closing out prices. Come and get big bargains. Produce taken in exchange. tf J. W. STAM

—The editors and their families had a nice little strawberry festival of their own the other day. And where do you think the delicious strawberries came from? Sammy Foust sent them, of course, and you might have guessed it on first trial. The entire JOURNAL shanty return their thanks.

—THE KEY NOTE is the title of a new musical monthly published at Harrisburg by Kurzenknabe & Sons. It is an excellent periodical for musicians, filled with interesting and instructive matter relating to music in its various departments and uses, and is the only publication of its kind in the state. Terms, 50 cents a year.

—J. A. LIMBERT will carry express and freight goods from Coburn to any point along the route at the following rates: All packages weighing less than 100 pounds, to Millheim, 10 cts., to Aaronsburg, 15 cts., to Woodward, 25 cts. For packages weighing over 100 pounds a proportionate charge will be made. tf

—Last week we called at the mammoth house furnishing establishment of J. R. Smith & Co., Milton, and made some purchases. We can frankly asure our readers that there is no better place in this part of the state to buy anything and everything that is needed to furnish a house. Their lines of furniture, carpets, China and silverware, organs, pianos, sewing machines, wall paper, window shades, &c., are very full and complete, and their prices remarkably low.

The house does a very large and increasing trade and enjoys a well-deserved reputation. Read their advertisement in another column.

WHAT MILLHEIM NEEDS.—One larger manufacturing establishment to utilize our fine water power in the near vicinity, employ our idle capital and latent working force;

Half a dozen good, thrifty mechanical establishments;

A score of new, neat tenement cottages;

A new church, and a thorough repairing of several old ones;

More shade trees and sidewalks;

About twenty barrels of paint on a number of old houses;

A new bridge instead of the old eyesore at the east end;

A nearer approach to a cash system in business transaction;

A good school all the year round;

Less corner loafing and profanity, especially on Sundays;

A more genuine fellow-feeling among and between our citizens;

More of that charity that covereth a multitude of sins;

Quite a number of other little *et cæteri* "too tedious to insert."

—The Musical Jubilee at Selinsgrove last week seems to have been a grand success, judging from a musical stand point while enough cash was realized to cover all expenses—and that was better than most affairs of this kind are able to do. Our local singers have all returned well pleased with their trip. The Jubilee has developed into a permanent organization. A committee consisting of Messrs Shafer, of Huntingdon, Kurzenknabe, of Harrisburg, Hill, of Sunbury Wolf, of Centre Hall and Wagonseller, of Selinsgrove, was appointed to adopt a name and select officers. The committee reported that the organization shall be styled The Central Pennsylvania Musical Association, and that the following named gentlemen be the officers: President—A. W. Potter, of Selinsgrove; Vice President—A. J. Pontius, of Millerstown; Secretary—R. A. Bumillier, of Millheim; Cor. Sec.—J. A. Lambard, of Selinsgrove; Treasurer—T. K. Hill, of Freeburg. The report was unaminously accepted. The president was authorized to appoint an executive committee consisting of one member in each county.

HELP NEEDED.—Our contractor, Mr. H. K. Luse, has commenced work on the new JOURNAL building. To the town this means an important improvement, but to us it means work and expense. All who ever did any building know just how that is. It is *money* every day, *money* all the time from beginning to end. Yet we expect to get along smoothly enough if our patrons come to our help as they should. We don't mean that they should leave their own work and come to haul our lumber, build our walls or carry our "murt"—that would be asking too much. But we have quite a respectable amount outstanding, all in small sums, and it would come ever so *handy* if we had a majority of those little accounts in our pocket, just now.

Friends, we do not often dun you for money—about twice a year on an average—and would prefer if even that were unnecessary. But some people are so slow and thoughtless about paying the printer that a gentle reminder is sometimes unavoidable. So please bethink yourself whether *you* owe us anything, either on subscription or job work, and if so you would place us under many obligations by calling at our headquarters one of these days. You understand exactly what we mean. 2t

—The "*Glorious Fourth*" is actually coming to Millheim this year and will squat down right in front of the Penn Street School House. The grounds will be beautifully decorated; the *frigid* ice cream, delicious *kakes* and *liquid* lemonade will all be "*just too lovely for anything*;" the band will do its level best—and *that* means something. The whole business will be conducted, bossed and *run* by about a score, more or less of as good looking ladies as can be found anywhere this side of Paradise. Mackerel fact. Coming? Of course you are—but don't forget to bring your wife and children along—if you have any. If not you can bring somebody else' sister—your *turtledove*. Understand? And it does not make the slightest difference whether you are Lutheran, Reformed, Methodist, Evangelical, United Brother or Sister, or even *Pennsylfahnisch*—all are welcome. The dear ladies who control the festival do not propose to desecrate our grand national holiday by a contracted spirit of denominationalism. Let there be a true spirit of unionism throughout.

WHERE WILL YOU GO.—A taking and timely book has just been issued by the National News Bureau, of Washington, D. C., entitled "Our American Resorts; Where to Go and How to Get There." It is well written, being edited by the author of our Washington Letters, handsomely printed, and profusely and elegantly illustrated. There is a chapter on Washington, with views of the public buildings; and chapters on the Yellowstone National Park, Colorado and California and their scenery; the Catskill, Alleghany and White Mountains, all beautifully illustrated, and each, taken separately, worth the price of the book. In addition to these it contains articles on the Lakes and Rivers of our country, the Luray Caves, the Mineral Springs, the Thousand Islands, the leading Seashore Resorts, and the Health Resorts of the South. The wonder is how a book gotten up in such style can be sold for the low price at which it is offered—50 cents in paper and $1.00 in handsome cloth. It can be had of newsdealers generally, or will be sent postpaid by the publishers on receipt of price.

—A storm passed over Harrisburg on Sunday evening that was something like a western cyclone. Several buildings in the course of erection were blown down and a number of others damaged. Sad havoc was made among the beautiful trees in capital park and throughout the city. The damages will amount to $15,000 or $20,000. Fortunately no lives were lost.

Dukes Shot Dead.

James Nutt Avenges His Father's Death.

UNIONTOWN, June 13.—About 8 o'clock this evening James Nutt, son of the late Captain A. C. Nutt, shot and killed N. L. Dukes, his father's murderer. Five balls were fired, four taking effect. Dukes died instantly. From various sources the following authentic account of the tragedy has been obtained: It appears that Dukes had been frequently warned of his danger in remaining in Uniontown, after being warned away, but he replied he would stay, in the town or in the cemetery. James Nutt was seen practicing with a revolver this afternoon at his home, outside of town. About 7.30 this eveing he was standing on a street corner, a few yards from the post office, when Dukes came along. As he was passing the corner he turned and saw young Nutt, who at once fired at Dukes, who started to run. Nutt followed and shot Dukes again. The wounded man attempted to gain the post office when he received another shot and fell inside the post office door. Nutt followed and fired two more shots, one taking effect in Dukes' neck. Dukes was dead before any one could get to him. Young Nutt gave him self up and is now in jail. He was calm but pale as a ghost. Excitement runs high. The coroner's jury is now investigating the case. The revolver with which the deed was done is the same that was carried by Captain Nutt when he was murdered.

UNIONTOWN'S SENTIMENT.

The Killing of Dukes an Expected and Righteous Thing.

UNIONTOWN, June 14.—"My accidental taking off will not prevent the inevitable, it will only postpone," thus wrote Captain Nutt in grim prophecy to N. L. Dukes, answering the latter's vile slanders of his daughter. Nutt was "taken off" a few days later by the pistol of Dukes, but his prophecy lived after him to fulfillment. Six months later, lacking eleven days, his dead body was straightened and prepared for the grave, upon the very bed on which Captain Nutt died. This morning it was borne in a mean express wagon with a meagre following of mourners past the home his hand had desolated with the pen and pistol. The body lies to-night at his mother's farm house mourned only by his nearest relatives by blood. The neighbors who knew him since boyhood stand aloof and the community which knew him best still approve of his death as they did last night when the pistol shots of the avenger rang music in their ears. With the grass scarcely green on the grave of Captain Nutt, while condemnation of the jury which acquitted his murderer is still on the lips of men, the verdict of the one is set aside; the prophecy of the other fulfilled. The community here, which was nearest to the events, had up to yesterday expected nothing else. The people accepted the death of Dukes at the hands of James Nutt as the accomplishment of an expected and righteous thing. When the pistol shots broke the evening stillness of the air yesterday ninth-tenths of those who heard them guessed the parties to the shooting.

This afternoon for the first time Mrs. Nutt went to the jail and had a long talk. She says that he showed a great deal of emotion at the sight of her. In speaking of the shooting, he said: 'Mother, I had to kill him. His laughing scorn almost drove me mad. He ought to have had better sense than to laugh in my face when I met him the other day." He does not make any attempt to deny that he shot Dukes deliberately. He speaks of the affair as of duty performed. Miss Lizzie Nutt did not accompany her mother to the jail, but remained at home to care for the younger children. She is not so spirit broken as she was last winter. On the contrary her courage appears to be aroused to the highest pitch. Her pretty brown eyes have lost their sad expression, and are bright and full of fire. Her manner, too, has undergone a change. Instead of being shrinking and nervous, she is outspoken and decisive. Her sufferings have made her strong. She converses charmingly, is very attractive. Her graceful figure was to-day becoming, attired in mourning. "I wish," she said, "you would contradict the report that Jim has been practising pistol shooting, because he has not been doing anything of the sort. Neither mother nor I knew that he had a pistol. He has always been such a quiet, good boy that none of us thought he would do anything violent."

MARRIED.

On the 17th inst., by Rev. Wm. M. Landis, Mr. Daniel T. Moyer, of Bonneville to Miss Lizzie E. Snyder, of Lockhaven, Clinton Co., Pa.

DIED.

On the 13th instant, near Millheim, John Dutweiler, in the 84th year of his age.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday

Wheat, old	1.10
" new, No. 2	95
" " No. 3	75
Corn	65
Rye	70
Oats White	
Buckwheat	
Flour	5.60
Bran & Shorts, per ton	20.00
Salt, per Brl	1.50
Plaster, ground	9.50
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	
Timothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	8.50
Butter	20
Hams	17
Sides	13
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	16
Potatoes	60
Lard	15
Tallow	
Soap	5
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET AT COBURN.

Egg Coal	$5.25
Stove "	5.25
Chestnut	5.00
Pea	3.50
Pea by the car load	3.40

A. HARTER,
Auctioneer,
MILLHEIM, PA.

W. J. SPRINGER,
Fashionable Barber,
Next Door to JOURNAL Store, Main Street,
MILLHEIM, PA.

DR. D. H. MINGLE,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office on Main Street,
MILLHEIM, PA.

DR. JOHN F. HARTER,
Practical Dentist,
Office opposite the Millheim Banking House,
MAIN STREET, MILLHEIM, PA

ADAM HOY,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Orphans' Court Business a Speciality.

WM. C. HEINLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Practices in all the courts of Centre county. Special attention to Collections. Consultations in German or English.

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower.
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

J. A. Beaver. J. W. Gephart.
BEAVER & GEPHART,
Attorneys-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on Alleghany Street, North of High Street

DR. GEO. S. FRANK,
Physician & Surgeon,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Office in Mr. Philip Shook's residence, near the Spring Mills House.
Professional calls promptly answered. 3m

B. HARRIS,
—MARKET STREET,—
LEWISBURGH, PA.

ANOTHER BOOM
For Union and Centre Counties.

We have just bought for Cash the entire Stock of one of the largest Retail Stores in Central New York for about one quarter the value. The Stock consists in part as follows:

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR,
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
THE FINEST LINE OF HOSIERY EVER OFFERED FOR SALE IN THE COUNTY.
Buttons, Gloves, Corsets, Ribbons, Pocket-Books, Hair Switches, Jewelry, Ladies' Muslin Underwear, Infant's Robes, & Cloaks, Children's Dresses,

and an endless variety of other goods which we cannot enumerate, but will sell them equally as cheap as we bought them, and those who wish to get any of the above at about

ONE QUARTER THE VALUE

will please call early as they will be disposed of very quick.

WE ARE NOW RECEIVING OUR USUAL STOCK OF
—SPRING MILLINERY,—
HATS AND BONNETS,
TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED,
FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN.
Dress Trimming and other Fancy Goods in endless variety at
B. HARRIS'
Market Street, Lewisburg, Pa.

BUY YOUR
BOOTS & SHOES,
AT
J. KAMP'S
LOCK HAVEN, PA.

A. SIMON & SONS,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS,
keep the largest stock in the
143 MAIN STREET,
LOCK HAVEN.

GO TO
SIMON BROTHERS,
THE BOSS CLOTHIERS
for your Clothing.
45 MAIN STREET,
LOCK HAVEN.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
C. G. McMILLEN,
PROPRIETOR.
Good Sample Room on First Floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

IRVIN HOUSE,
(Most Central Hotel in the city.)
CORNER OF MAIN AND JAY STREETS,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL
PROPRIETOR.
Goods Ample Rooms for Commercial Travelers on first floor.

D. H. Hastings. W. F. Reeder.
HASTINGS & REEDER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on Allegheny Street, two doors east of the office occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings.

P. H. STOVER,
—DEALER IN—
Clover Seed,
Flour & Feed,
Coal,
Plaster & Salt.
COBURN, PA.
☞HIGHEST MARKET PRICE ALWAYS PAID.
☞A full supply of Coal, Plaster and Salt al ways on hand and sold at the lowest price
☞Coal kept under roof at all seasons of the year.
☞The public patronage respectfully solicited. 39ly

D. H. LENKER,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
FURNITURE,
Aaronsburg, Penna.
Chamber Suits, Bureaus, Lounges, Bedsteads, Stands, Marble-Top Centre Tables, Breakfast Tables, Dining Tables, Extension Tables, Sideboards, Sinks and all kinds of Kitchen Furniture, Cane or Wood Seat Chairs, Rockers, Spring Beds, Wire, Wool and Hair Matresses, every style of Mouldings for Picture Frames. Frames of any size made to order.
Undertaking a Speciality.
I keep a complete line of undertaker's goods always on hand.
A share of public patronage repectfully solicited. 50-6m

Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular. A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.
Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.
Farquhar's Standard Engines & Saw Mills.
Address, A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

STEAM ENGINES,
A. B. FARQUHAR, York Pa
Cheapest and best for all purposes—simple, strong and durable. Saw, Grist MILLS AND MACHINERY generally. Inquiries promptly answered. Send for Illustrated Catalogue

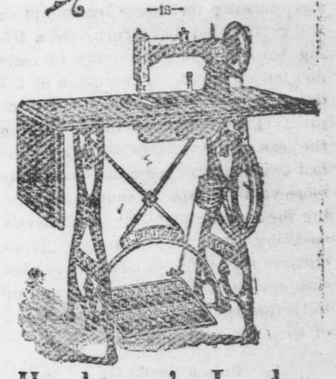
Vertical Engines, with or without wheels, very convenient, economical and complete in every detail, best and cheapest Vertical in the world. Fig. 1. In Engine in use. Fig. 2 ready for use.
Fig. 1. Fig. 2.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
THE FARQUHAR SEPARATOR
(Warranted.)

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works York, Pa.
Lightest draft and most simple, economical and perfect in use. Wastes no grain cleans it ready for market.
Address A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.
FARQUHAR KEYSTONE CORN PLANTER
Warranted the best corn dropper and most perfect force-feed fertilizer distributor in the world.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE. Address A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

THE BRADLEY
ROAD CART
A LIGHT RUNNING, EASY RIDING, PERFECTLY BALANCED
Two Wheeled Vehicle.
Thoroughly well made and sold at a Low Price.
ABOVE ILLUSTRATION REPRESENTS OUR No. 3 OR PARK CART.
THREE STYLES,
Weighing from 90 to 160 lbs. Prices from $50 to $80.
First-Class in every respect, and every-body likes them. Send for Illustrated Price List.
BRADLEY & CO.,
SYRACUSE, N. Y.
ESTABLISHED 1832.

TUTT'S PILLS
A NOTED DIVINE SAYS:
DR. TUTT—*Dear Sirs*: For ten years I have been a martyr to Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles. Last spring your pills were recommended to me; I used them (but with little faith). I am now a well man, have good appetite, digestion perfect, regular stools, piles gone, and I have gained forty pounds solid flesh. They are worth their weight in gold.
Rev. R. L. SIMPSON, Louisville, Ky.
SYMPTOMS OF
A TORPID LIVER.
Loss of Appetite, Nausea, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the Shoulder blade, fulness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected something, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restlessness at night, highly colored Urine.
IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL BE DEVELOPED.
TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.
Try this remedy for a short time, and you will gain a healthy Digestion, Vigorous Body, Pure Blood, Strong Nerves, and a Sound Liver. Price, 25 Cents.
Office, 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
Gray Hair and Whiskers changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 35 Murray St., New York.
(DR. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.)

THE WORLD'S LEADER

Henderson's Leader.
IT IS NOT ONLY THE BEST-MADE, BUT IT IS THE LIGHTEST-RUNNING, QUIETEST AND SIMPLEST IN THE MARKET.
IT IS THE ACME OF PERFECTION IN WORKMANSHIP AND PRINCIPLE.
OUR MOTTO
PROTECTION TO DEALERS; MAINTENANCE OF GOOD RETAIL PRICES; NO PROMISCUOUS SCATTERING OF WHOLESALE PRICES.
Agents WANTED.
FOR PARTICULARS ADDRESS
The Leader Sewing Machine Co.,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

Twenty thousand Chinamen are to be brought to Brazil at a cost of $10 a head. They are to be indentured for five years as laborers, and will be paid 32 cents per day, out of which they will have to feed and clothe themselves.

The climate of Siberia is popularly supposed to be very severe. At Philadelphia, however, the Rev. Sheldon Jackson, who lived in Siberia five years, said in a lecture: "No words can be strong enough to express the charm of this delightful land, where a climate softer than that of the north of England insures at all times of the year full enjoyment of all the loveliness around you. In forty years," he added, "the mercury has been but twice below zero."

Mr. Sheridan, a humane electrician, has invented an apparatus for executing criminals which is designed to take the place of the clumsy but somewhat efficacious gallows. It is simply a chair, properly insulated and connected with wires to a convenient dynamo-electric battery. The victim is seated in the chair, a connection is made with the spinal cord, a knob is touched, and he is knocked out gracefully as with a bolt of lightning. Mr. Sheridan has made the government a present of his invention, and he hopes by its introduction to strip public executions of their popular horror. He will find it an up-hill business to supplant the primitive gallows.

Jacob Becker, a laborer living in Cincinnati, was given a powerful emetic to ease a pain in his stomach, and began vomiting, and did not stop until a snake eighteen inches long, and one large and five small lizards, and a sack containing a number of eggs were brought up to light of day. The affair caused considerable of excitement in the neighborhood, and when Becker was questioned he said that "he had not been well" for eighteen years—in fact, since one day while wandering in the woods near Frankweiler, Germany, he took a drink of water from a wayside pool, at which time it is probable he acquired the undesired zoological collection.

Several years ago, according to the Detroit *News*, Miss Cynthia E. Cleveland was an efficient dress-maker at Pontiac. She got interested in the temperance cause and became one of the most efficient workers in Michigan, and as such was favorably known throughout the state. Two or three years ago she went to Dakota, where she likewise became famed in the anti-beer and anti-whisky cause, becoming president of the State women's Christian temperance union. Less than a year ago she was admitted to the bar, being the first lady to enjoy that high distinction in Dakota. A short time ago she had her first case in court, and, stranger than fiction, it was a woman on trial for selling liquor without a license—and she won her case.

It is estimated that the crowning of the Czar Alexander at Moscow cost the impoverished people of Russia something like $10,000,000. The country is virtually bankrupt, and a new issue of treasury bills will be necessary to meet this foolish expenditure. The Russian crown is only worth $1,500,000, and it probably couldn't be pawned for half that sum. The big Brooklyn bridge only cost $9,000,000, and it will be a standing monument to the genius and enterprise of man when the descendants of the Romanoffs are wandering beggars. It would have been better if the czar had contracted to have his coronation job performed by professional crowners for something like $10,000, and spent the remainder of the $10,000,000 for a new bridge or a railway.

The continued disappearance of the sardines, once so abundant on the coast of Brittany, has become a serious calamity to the people of that part, where the catching has been wont to give employment to 1500 boats and more than 9000 fishermen, while the curing and packing for home consumption and exportation have furnished a living to a very large number of male and female hands. The reason of the disappearance is believed to be the great change of temperature during the season, the weather having for the last two or three years been not only more valuable, but at times even during the summer months, comparatively speaking, cold and stormy. These changes it is believed have driven the sardines toward other coasts; and up to the present time there is no token of their reappearance.

Opium Smokers.

Most authorities agree that the first opium smoked by a white man in America was consumed in California but there is a division of opinion as to when the vice was introduced. Dr. H. H. Kane of New York, who has given the subject careful study, says that in 1868 the practice was begun in the United States by a California "sport" named Clendnyn, but Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton says that he saw white smokers in San Francisco joints long before that time. The habit traveled rapidly Eastward, and reached New York in 1876. In Park, Mott and Pell streets among the Chinese the first joints were opened. Now more than 8000 Americans are said to be slaves to the habit of opium smoking.

"A JUMPING-OFF PLACE."

A Town Which Will Be a Gateway to Mexico.—A Mexican Audience.

Laredo is literally the "jumping-off place" for this part of the country, writes a correspondent from Laredo, Tex. Here it is that the Missouri Pacific system finds its most extreme southern end, while from here the Mexican National, and to-be-built International roads, take their start and shoot southward to the city of Mexico, some 800 miles distant. The place is destined, at no very distant day, to be an important stopping point, as it is directly on the route of travel between the United States and Mexico. Laredo, take it as a whole, consists of two parts, North Laredo, located in the United States, and South Laredo, which is upon the opposite shore of the Rio Grande river, in the republic of Mexico. The combined population of the two towns is about 15,000. North Laredo has a little the larger population, and is by far the more civilized and enterprising part. Most of the inhabitants of both sides are Mexicans, although on the Texas side there are a larger number of white people, most of whom, if not engaged on some of the railroads, are interested in business or land in the vicinity.

Laredo is not an inviting looking place, and does not offer many inducements to a person who wishes to live in a decent, comfortable style. The soil on which the town is located is sandy, with some cactus, small bushes or dwarfed trees growing here and there. When the wind blows lustily, a fine alkali dust is distributed all over, and is anything but good for clothes or the eyesight. The houses and most all other buildings are low and flat and uninviting in appearance. The bank building, court house, post office and a few other buildings are, however, substantial appearing, good sized brick structures, which have been built of late by the Americans. The hotels are veritable curiosities, and, although not serving as appetizing meals as one would obtain at home, get up pretty fair eatables. All milk used is obtained from goats. It is hawked about the streets by Mexicans who ride on a little donkey, which has a can of the goat's milk suspended on either side. The drinking water is obtained from the Rio Grande. It has a queer, soft taste, and seems to have little substance. There are scores of Mexicans here who make their living selling this water about the streets. Go where you will down to the river bank, and you will see from five to twenty of these little water carts. They consist of a large sized barrel mounted on two wheels, and are drawn, each, by one little "burro" or Mexican donkey. I wish that I could picture to you the ludicrousness of one of these outfits—the "burro" itself is the most comical, scraggy, tough, God-forsaken-looking little creature I ever set eyes on. It resembles, for all the world, a huge rat which has just been drowned out of its hole. The burro has a tail which looks as though it had been gnawed half off by an industrious terrier. The streets are quite narrow in places, yet again they will be found wide, well-built and substantial. Most of the persons seen on the streets are Mexicans. They all wear the proverbial "sombrero," wide, flowing trousers, and are frequently wrapped up in a blanket, generally of some bright color. A Mexican, when attired in his street costume, looks most like the heavy villain one sees on the stage about the time blood is to be shed. The people all seem to be excessively civil and peaceable—anxious to please you—do not stare at strangers, but appear to have business of their own to attend to, and go about it content not to molest, if left undisturbed. The Mexican National railroad has its main offices at Laredo, on the Texas side. The buildings are constructed of brick, are large, substantial, and present a good appearance. I went to see "Blind Tom" the night I arrived in Laredo. This musical wonder, who has charmed and mystified thousands all over the country for years, has drifted way down into this edge of civilization. He drew a good audience, too, and we were greatly interested, as, seated in a large and well ventilated hall, located over the principal saloon in the place, I gazed upon an audience which was truly representative of frontier life. There were a few white ladies, generally the wives of Americans employed by the railroad company; several Mexican women, in their peculiar fancy headdress, a number of small children and babies, about a dozen representatives of "Uncle Sam" from the neighboring military post, some in a half-dress uniform, and others wearing simply a civilian's dress and a soldier's air. There were Laredo police—Mexican and American—each with a small silver star on his breast, and a huge revolver on his hip in a belt. Colored people and Mexicans, Americans and Germans, of all ages, sizes and conditions, made up the balance of the audience, which, albeit that it was a curious looking mixture, was at the same time most orderly and appreciative.

The largest single sale of mules ever made in the United States took place at Columbia, Tenn. The purchaser was W. B. Leonard, who paid $185 a head for 155 animals, making an aggregate of $28,675. They are for use upon sugar plantations, and will be taken to Louisiana.

LATEST NEWS.

LONDON, June 17.—In a panic in Victoria Hall, Sunderland, England, Saturday, 186 children under 14 years of age were crushed and trampled to death or received injuries from which they died within a few hours afterward.

Mr. Foster, the new American minister to Spain, has arrived in Madrid and presented his credentials to King Alfonso, by whom he was cordially received.

Advices from Sierra Leone state that the British forces have put Chief Gopowe to rout and burned four of his stockade villages.

There were forty deaths at Havana last week from yellow fever.

The German Church bill has passed a second reading.

Richard Hughes, a well-known and well-to-do farmer, living near Oshkosh, Wis., has been arrested by United States officers, on a charge of making counterfeit silver dollars. The apparatus for manufacture and a number of spurious coins were found on his premises.

McGeoch, Everingham & Co., failed in Chicago, owing to the collapse of a "corner" in lard. The loss of the firm are estimated at $2,000,000. Several other firms were carried down by the panic.

Gray's Opera House, Chardon street, Boston, has been destroyed by fire. The fire began just after the performance opened, but as far as is known all escaped. The loss is estimated at $157,000.

At Mansfield, La., the Rev. J. Lane Borden, President of Mansfield Female College for the last two years, was shot and killed by Rev. Benjamin F. Jenkins, a female confession caused the shot.

Wm. M. Singerly, proprietor of the Philadelphia Record is about to build a fine summer residence at Elkton.

Denton proposes to add sixty acres of territory to its limits, making the total area of the town 135 acres.

The negro Jordan Corbin, who murdered Benjamin Carden and seriously wounded his wife and son, near Rockford, Coosa Co., Ala, was captured by citizens. The same night he was taken from jail by a crowd of 500 persons and hanged. Corbin attacked the house which was barricaded, and shot through the window, wonding Mrs. Cardin and killing her husband, who was asleep. The daughter escaped to the woods. She was found almost dead from fright, and is not expected to live. The mother and son will recover.

A man named Warner, believed to be the person who assaulted and stabbed little Nellie Lyons at Cheboygan, Mich., has been taken from jail at that place Thursday night by a mob and hanged. The girl identified him, but he maintained his innocence.

Miss Lizzie Nutt, in speaking of the act of her brother in shooting Dukes, the assassin of her father, at Uniontown, Pa., said: "The only thing I regret about the shooting is that I did not do it myself. I had made up my mind if he remained here to kill him, and would most assuredly have done so had the opportunity been presented. His presence was a constant menace and a disgrace, I know that I have surprised you by what I have said, and doubtless others will not understand that so timid a woman could be so revengeful, but it is true, notwithstanding. "Oh, how I envy Jim his cell."

At Sterling, Ont., a large portion of the business part of the town was burnt out, loss, $125,000. At San Mateo, Cal., ten buildings, loss, $21,000; insurance, $10,000. At Oshkosh, Wis., Casper Smith's flouring mill, loss, $30,000; insurance, $20,000.

At Mount Carmel, Pa., Mrs. John Ford, while intoxicated, demolished everything in her house, set fire to the building, and tried to burn her nine-months-old child on the stove, but was prevented by citizens and officers.

A dispatch from Philadelphia states that Wm. A. Squire, dry goods commision merchant at No. 216 Chestnut street, has left that city with his accounts $30,000 short, as agent for the Mount Vernon Mills, of Baltimore.

GENERAL NEWS.

LONDON, June 15.—In his speech at Birmingham Thursday night, Right Hon. John Bright reprobated the course of the obstructionists in the House of Commons, who, he said, allied with the Irish rebel party, were doing their utmost to make it impossible for the House to do any work.

At the late bombardment of Majunga by the French in Madagascar the Hova quarter part of the town was destroyed. The French, who sustained no loss, now occupy the town.

The Church bill has been further modified by the committee of the Lower House of the Langtag, and its first reading has been concluded.

The House of Commons has passed the bill providing for grants of money to Admiral Seymour and Lord Wolseley.

The treaty of commerce between England and Italy has been signed.

The committee of the Lower House of the Landtag have adopted the first three clauses of the Church bill. One clause has been modified and one rejected.

Li Hung Chang, the Chinese commander, has informed the French minister that China has no intention of declaring war on France.

The Dublin police think they have discovered a plot to "remove" informers who testified at the late trials, especially James Carey.

At Rockford, in Coosa county, Ala., a colored man named Jordan Corbin entered the house of Benjamin Carden and shot him and his wife while in bed. Carden's son started to give the alarm, when the colored man shot him. All three were killed. Carden's daughter, 14 years of age, escaped. It is thought the colored man intended to assault the girl. Scouting parties are hunting for him.

Juror Vernon, one of the star-route panel, fell in a fit in the court-room, causing much excitement. The court then adjourned until morning. Prior to adjournment Foreman Crane and another juror desired instructions on certain points, which were given by Judge Wylie. The language of the foreman seemed to imply that the jury could not agree as to a conspiracy to defraud the government.

During the eleven months of the present fiscal year ended May 31, there has been a falling off in receipts from customs as compared with the corresponding period of the preceding year of $7,173,940. It is estimated that the reduction will amount to $10,000,000 by the close of the fiscal year, June 30.

Col. Parker, chief inspector of the Post-office Department, has received telegrams announcing the arrest of the following-named postal clerks for stealing ordinary letters from the mails: W. R. Sauter, at Lacrosse, Wis.; Philip Gilbudt, at Minneapolis, Min., and R. T. Johnson, Marshall, Texas.

The boom in Confederate securities at Richmond, Va., continues. There have been sales at auction of North Carolina war bonds at $4 per $1,000, and brokers are constant buyers of all classes of Confederate coupon securities. The house of Tranch & Co. has bought over $20,000,000 worth of these securities.

LONDON, June 12.—It is reported that negotiations for the settlement of the difficulties between France and China are progressing favorably.

The basis of peace signed by Senors Novoa and Lavalle on behalf of Gen. Iglesias stipulates for the cession of all the territory south of the river Camarones to Chili, the occupation by Chili of Tacua and Africa for ten years, after which a plebiscite is to decide to whom they shall belong, and the country getting them is to pay an indemnity of $10,000,000 to the order.

In the House of Commons last evening Mr. Gladstone accepted a resolution proposed by Lord Cloud Hamilton, and supported by the Conservatives and the Parnellites, in favor of an early revision of the purchase clause of the Land Act, for the purpose of giving fuller effect to the intentions of Parliament.

The trial of the Marquis de Rays and seventeen other persons who are charged with manslaughter, fraud and infringement of the public companies and emigration laws began in Paris yesterday.

A man named Sweeney has been arrested at Queenstown on suspicion of being the murderer of Lord Montmorris in September, 1880.

LONDON June 11.—The trial of the dynamite conspirators, Dr. Gallagher, Bernard Gallagher, Ansburgh, Curtin, Whitehead and Wilson, who are charged with treasonabele felony, was began in London yesterday. Nothing material was developed.

The celebration to commemorate the services of Right Hon John Bright as representative in Parliament for over a quarter of a century, was begun at Birmingham yesterday. A procession a mile and a half in length passed in review before Mr. Bright and saluted him. One of the chief features of the day's celebration was the presentation of a gold medal to Mr. Bright.

A telegram received in Paris states that the Chinese authorities have warned the China Merchants' Steamship Company that under the present circumstances it is advisable to recall all vessels from the Straits of Malacca and the waters of Cochin, China.

Herr Von Bennigsen has resigned his seat in the Landtag and Reichstag on account of differences with the government on the new church bill and with Prince Bismarck.

In the English House of Lords yesterday the bill legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister passed to its second reading by a vote of 165 to 153.

Messrs. Parnell and McDevitt have arrived at a satisfactory understanding as to the future course of the Irish party.

The jury in the star route case brought in a verdict of "not guilty," which was received with loud applause by the friends of the accused. The latter were deeply affected at the result. During the day and until late in the evening they received the congratulations of their friends.

Secretary Teller has paid to Chief Bushy Head, of the Cherokee Indians, the $300,000 appropriated by Congress for the lands ceded to the United States by the Cherokee Nation.

Minister Wallace has notified the government that Turkey has interdicted the importation of American pork.

Pennsylvania Notes

A rain-storm of considerable violence passed over Harrisburg to-night. Several houses were blown down and a number of buildings unroofed. The electric wires in the Capitol Park were prostrated and many trees destroyed. The unroofing of a bottling establishment almost caused a railroad accident, the storm having blown the roof on the track.

The city solicitor of Philadelphia holds that an alien resident of that city who has declared his intention of becoming a citizen, but has not yet received his naturalization papers, cannot take out a license to sell liquor.

Judge Allison, in the Philadelphia Court of Quarter Sessions, has over ruled the motion for a new trial in the case of Major Ellis P. Phipps, ex-superintendent of the almshouse, recently convicted of forgery.

A tornado swept over Clarendon, Pa., demolishing eighty-six large oil-rigs and five buildings.

Gov. Pattison has signed 28 bills, among them the following: To abolish the contract system in prisons and reformatory institutions; providing payment to miners for all clean coal mined; to prohibit political parties from demanding from officials contributions for political purposes, and preventing the sale of theatre tickets on the streets.

August Hechler, who lived near Reading, Pa., disappeared about three weeks ago. His wife was haunted by a fear that he had fallen into a neighboring ore mine. Tuesday the mine was searched, and Hechler's body was found at the bottom with a twenty-pound stone around his neck.

The murder of Capt. Nutt, of Uniontown, who was killed several months ago by N. I Dukes, was bloodily avenged last night by the murdered man's son, a youth of twenty years, who shot dead the slayer of his father and the betrayer of his sister.

Sir John Lubbock is of the opinion that some of the very lowest animals not only perceive colors but have preferences in regard to them.

THE MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.			
FLOUR—City Mills extra..	$4 25	@	5 00
WHEAT—Southern Fultz..	1 20	@	1 21
CORN—Southern white....	57	@	63
Do yellow.....	60	@	64
RYE—Good.....	65	@	66
OATS—Maryland.....	44	@	47
COTTON—Middling.....	10	@	10⅛
Good ordinary.....	8¼	@	8⅜
HAY—Md. and Pa. Timothy	15 00	@	17 00
STRAW—Wheat.....	8 00	@	10 00
BUTTER—Western prime.	20	@	24
West Virginia.....	17	@	18
CHEESE—New York State			
choice.....	12	@	12½
Western prime.....	10	@	11
EGGS.....	17	@	18
CATTLE.....	5 50	@	6 75
SWINE—.....	8	@	9½
SHEEP AND LAMBS ...	3	@	8½
TOBACCO LEAF—Inferior	1 50	@	2 00
Good common.....	3 00	@	4 50
Middling.....	6 00	@	8 00
Good to fine red.....	8 50	@	10 00
Fancy.....	10 00	@	14 00
NEW YORK.			
COTTON—Middling upland		10	@ 10⅜
FLOUR—Southern com. to fair extra.....	4 50	@	5 30
WHEAT—No. 1 white.....	1 23	@	1 25
RYE—State.....	72	@	73
CORN—Southern Yellow...	65	@	67
OATS—White State.....	45	@	47
BUTTER—State.....	20	@	22
CHEESE—State.....	9	@	13
EGGS.....	20	@	28
PHILADELPHIA.			
FLOUR—Penna. fancy	4 75	@	5 10
WHEAT—Pa. and Southern red.....	1 20	@	1 21
RYE—Pennsylvania	76	@	78
CORN—Southern yellow...	57	@	58
OATS.....	50	@	51
BUTTER—State.....	20	@	25
CHEESE—N. Y. factory...	8	@	12
EGGS State.....	15	@	20

Look Out! Judge Heath's Opinion

The Hon. R. R. Heath, Judge, Edenton, N. C., wrote of Dr. Worthington's renowned Cholera and Diarrhœa Medicine: "I have made use of it in a sudden and violent disease. Its effects were immediate and the cure perfect. I think it an invaluable prescription." Dr. P. H. Arthur, of Winton, N. C., also endorsed it. Price 25 and 50 cents a bottle. Sold by druggists and dealers.

A burst of confidence—failure of a savings bank.

"Golden Medical Discovery" (words registered as a trademark) cures all humors from the pimple or eruption to great virulent eating ulcers.

Country postmasters will not be allowed to run at large unless farnked by the department.

The "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce cures "female weakness" and kindred affections. By druggists.

Out of 9,627,992 registered letters and packages carried last year by the Postoffice Department, only 736 were lost.

"Throw Physic to the Dogs, I'll None of It."

We do not feel like blaming Macbeth for this expression of disgust. Even nowadays most of the cathartics are great repulsive pills, enough to "turn one's stomach." Had Macbeth ever taken Dr. Pierce's "Purgative Pellets" he would not have uttered those words of contempt. By druggists.

It is estimated that there are 600,000 miles of barbed fence in use in the United States.

Persons recovering from wasting diseases, such as malaria, fevers, etc., will be greatly benefited by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters.

When a schoolgirl becomes toned down isn't she an ex-pert?

OWENTON, Ky.—Rev. J. N. Peck says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters and consider it one of the best tonics sold."

A story with a moral is not necessarily an immoral story.

COPONUS, Pa.—Rev. J. D. Zehring says: "I was paralyzed in my right side. The use of Brown's Iron Bitters enabled me to walk."

Mr. James H. Harris, of Marion county, Fla., received this year $63,000 net for his orange crop.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bedbugs, ants, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. D'g'sts.

Thousands Upon Thousands.

The proprietors of the world-renowned Carboline—the natural Hair Restorer—never put up less than 1,000 gallons at a time. This gives but an idea of its immense demand.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

Gastrine

Recommended to travelers. Aids digestion, prevents nausea and headache. Drugg.sts.

"Buchu-Paiba."

The Quick, complete cure, annoying Kidney, Bladder, Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

Prevent crooked boots and blistered heel by wearing Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners.

A Florida couple, aged sixty years each, rode thirty miles in a springless cart to get married.

How to Secure Health.

It seems strange that any one will suffer from the many derangements brought on by an impure condition of the blood when Rosadalis will restore perfect health to the physical organization. It is the best Blood Purifier ever discovered, effectually curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, all nervous disorders and Debility, Bilious Complaints and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, etc. It corrects indigestion. single bottle will prove to you its merits as a health renewer, for it acts like a charm, especially when the complaint is of an exhaustive nature, having a tendency to lessen the natural vigor of the brain and nervous system.

Cotton-seed oil is being extensively used in Mexico as a substitute for lard.

DR. WORTHINGTON'S 15 "Cholera & Diarrhoea Medicine" TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT CHOLERA CRAMP AND DIARRHOEA CURE

USED OVER 25 YEARS.

The best remedy for **Cholera, Cramps, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Summer Complaint, Dyspepsia,** and other affections of the stomach and bowels. Introduced in the Army, 1862, by Surgeon-General C. S. A. Recommended by Gen. Warren, Purveyor-General; Hon. Kenneth Rayner, Solicitor U. S. Treasury, and others. Price, 25 cts. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. Only genuine if our name is blown in bottle. Sole proprietors, THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters meets the requirements of the rational medical philosophy which at present prevails. It is a perfectly pure vegetable remedy, embracing the three important properties of a preventive, a tonic and an alterative. It fortifies the body against disease, invigorates and revitalizes the torpid stomach and liver, and effects a salutary change in the entire system. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

ST. PATRICK'S SALVE

TRY IT USE IT

It relieves at once Burns, Piles, Chapped Hands or Lips, Corns, Bunions, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness of feet, hands, eyes, etc.; Itching from any cause. 25c. Ask your druggist, or send to 92 Fulton Street, N. Y.

CONSUMPTION

My newly discovered Treatment *never fails* to effect a *speedy and permanent cure.* Give full particulars of case. Address Prof. M. L. NOBLE, Santa Clara, Santa Clara Co., California.

NO PAY UNTIL CURED.

No Gongs, No Banners—"A Summer Idyl." From a Providence Merchant.

MR. GEORGE H. DAVIS, a fruit dealer at 297 Westminster street, bears his grateful testimony to the unequaled excellence of the production of one of our most skillful Providence Pharmacists. Mr. Davis says: "Last spring I was very greatly troubled with severe inflammation of the kidneys, and it became so bad that at times I urinated blood, and my sufferings were intense. My condition was so painful that for a while I was scarcely able to attend to business, and the severe pains would come so suddenly and severely that I would be obliged to leave a customer whom I might happen to be waiting upon. During a part of the time I was unable to walk, and scarcely knew what to do or which way to look for relief. At this time a friend recommended Hunt's Remedy. I took two bottles of it, and it took right hold of my disease and cured me very speedily, and I have experienced no trouble with my kidneys since.

"Furthermore, Hunt's Remedy has strengthened me very much, and since I began to use it I have been able to attend to business, and am all right now. I heartily recommend it to all. What it has done for me it will do for you who are afflicted."

Suffered for Twenty Years.

"HON. JOSHUA TUTHILL, of East Saginaw, Mich., says: "Count me among the enthusiastic friends of Hunt's Remedy. It has proven in my case all you claim for it. Having suffered for about twenty years with severe disease of the kidneys (which our local physician pronounced Bright's Disease), I made a journey East to consult the eminent Dr. Haven, of Hamilton, New York, of whose fame in this specialty I had heard much. Dr Haven examined me carefully and simply said: 'Go and get a bottle of Hunt's Remedy and take according to directions.' After having traveled so far for treatment, it struck me as rather funny to be directed to take a medicine which I might have bought within a stone's throw of my own door; but I was in the doctor's hands, and of course I followed his advice, and right glad was I that I did so, for before I had taken Hunt's Remedy half a dozen times I found immense benefit from it, and by continuing the use of it for a limited time I recovered from my trouble entirely, and am to-day, I think, one of the most rugged of rugged Michiganders. The world is indebted to you, sir, for the promulgation of such a medicine, and I hope you may not go without your reward."

KIDNEY-WORT

Acts at the Same Time on Liver, Kidneys and Bowels.

HAS BEEN PROVED The SUREST CURE for KIDNEY DISEASES.

Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE, but Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.

Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.

Either Sex. Intoxtinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.

43- SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

A well-known clergyman, Rev. N. Cook, of Trempealeau, Wis. says, "I find Kidney Wort a *sure cure* for kidney and liver troubles.

KIDNEY-WORT

IS A SURE CURE for all diseases of the Kidneys and —LIVER—

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.

In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.

41- SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

"Last year I went to Europe," says Henry Ward, late Col. 69th Reg., N. G. S., N. Y., now living at 178 W. Side Avenue, J. C. Heights, N. J. "Only to return worse from chronic liver complaint. Kidney Wort, as a last resort, has given me better health than I've heretofore enjoyed for many, many years." He's cured now and consequently happy.

KIDNEY-WORT

FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.

PILES. THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.

43- If you have either of these troubles PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell

KIDNEY-WORT

ON TRIAL.

The CHICAGO LEDGER Three Months for

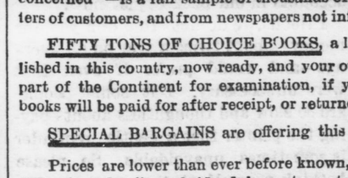
25 CENTS.

CONTAINING THE WHOLE OF THE THRILLING SERIAL STORY,

The Missing Heiress,

And other interesting original stories and entertaining matter. A large 48-column paper. Address LEDGER, Chicago, Ill.

Payne's Automatic Engines.



Established 1849.

Reliable, Durable and Economical, *will furnish a horse power with ½ less fuel and water than any other Engine built*, not fitted with an Automatic Cut-off. Send for Illustrated Catalogue "J," for Information and Prices. B. W. PAYNE & SONS, Box 860, Corning, N.Y.

Lay the Axe to the Root

If you would destroy the cankering worm. For any external pain, sore, wound or lameness of man or beast, use only MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. It penetrates all muscle and flesh to the very bone, expelling all inflammation, soreness and pain, and healing the diseased part as no other Liniment ever did or can. So saith the experience of two generations of sufferers, and so will you say when you have tried the "Mustang."

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the world. Get the genuine. Every package has our trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass TARE BEAM. JONES, HE PAYS THE FREIGHT. Sold on trial. Warrants 5 years. All sizes as low. For free book, address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

OPIUM HABIT

Cured Painlessly.

The Medicine sold for a small margin above the cost of compounding. All cases treated by special prescription. For full particulars address the Discoverer, DR. S. B. COLLINS, La Porte, Ind.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

A Literary Avalanche.

Overwhelming opposition and delighting all lovers of good books. "What IS the world coming to? The poor man is now on an equality with the richest so far as books are concerned"—is a fair sample of thousands of quotations which might be made from the letters of customers, and from newspapers not influenced by the lash of millionaire publishers.

FIFTY TONS OF CHOICE BOOKS, a large portion of them the best editions published in this country, now ready, and your own selections from them will be sent to any part of the Continent for examination, if you will give reasonable guarantee that the books will be paid for after receipt, or returned—*return* transportation at *my* expense.

SPECIAL BARGAINS are offering this month. New publications every week.

Prices are lower than ever before known, ranging from **two cents,** for Tennyson's "Enoch Arden," unabridged, large type, to **$11.50** for the largest and best American Cyclopedia. My books are NOT sold by dealers—prices too low for them. Among the authors and works are those of:

Dickens,	Froissart,	Procter,	Geikie,	Burns,
Irving,	Green,	Huxley,	Kitto,	Ingelow,
Walter Scott,	Grote,	Tyndall,	Conybeare	Arnold,
Thackeray,	Carlyle,	Kawlinson,	and Howson,	Goldsmith,
George Eliot,	Lossing,	Bronte,	Taine,	Tennyson,
Longfellow,	Creasy,	Mulock,	Chambers,	Library of
Gibbon,	Schiller,	Cooper,	Shakespeare,	Universal Knowledge,
Macaulay,	Bacon,	Kingsley,	Milton,	and Others.
Bancroft,	Herbert Spencer,	Farrar,	Byron,	

Descriptive circulars sent free on request, or my 68-page Illustrated Catalogue, for three cents. Mention this paper. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 18 Vesey St., N.Y.

PSALMS.

[REVISED.]

HEAR this, all ye people, and give ear all ye *invalids* of the world, Hop Bitters will make you well and to rejoice.

2. It shall cure all the people and put sickness and suffering *under* foot.

3. Be thou *not afraid* when your family is sick, or you have Bright's disease or Liver Complaint, for Hop Bitters will cure you.

4. Both low and high, rich and poor know the value of Hop Bitters for bilious, nervous and *Rheumatic* complaints.

5. Cleanse me with Hop Bitters and I shall have robust and blooming health.

6. Add *disease* upon disease and let the worst come, I am safe if I use Hop Bitters.

7. For all my life have I been plagued with *sickness* and sores, and not until a year ago was I cured by Hop Bitters.

8. He that keepeth his bones from aching from Rheumatism and Neuralgia, with Hop Bitters, doeth wisely.

9. Though thou hast sores, pimples, freckles, salt rheum, erysipelas, blood poisoning, yet Hop Bitters will *remove* them all.

10. What woman is there, feeble and sick from female complaints, who desireth not health and useth Hop Bitters and is *made well.*

11. Let not neglect to use Hop Bitters bring on serious Kidney and Liver complaints.

12. Keep thy tongue from being furred, thy blood pure, and thy stomach from indigestion by using Hop Bitters.

13. All my pains and aches and disease go like chaff before the wind when I use Hop Bitters.

14. Mark the man who *was nearly* dead and given up by the doctors, after using Hop Bitters and becometh well.

15. Cease from worrying about nervousness, general debility, and urinary trouble, for Hop Bitters will restore you.

BNU 24

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND,

Is a Positive Cure

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.

The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulant, and relieves weakness of the stomach. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man woman or child. Insist on having it.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3ct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists. (1)

THE SUN EVERYBODY LIKES IT.

THE SUN'S first aim is to be truthful and useful; its second, to write an entertaining history of the times in which we live. It prints, on an average, more than a million copies a week. Its circulation is now larger than ever before. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c. a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), $1 per year.

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION. 25 100

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."

ENGINES, THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Horse Powers Clover Hullers

(Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

CUT THIS OUT And Return to us, with TEN Cents, and you'll receive by mail, a Golden Box of Goods, that will bring you in more money in One Month than anything else in America. Absolute Certainty. M. Yeaw, 173 Greenwich St., New York.

DYKE'S BEARD ELIXIR Forces luxuriant Mustache, Whiskers, or hair on bald heads in 20 to 30 days. Prepaid and sealed from observation, 50 cts. Sold by druggists everywhere. 2 or 3 Flys does the work. Will prevent baldness. $100.00 Prize per Package with directions sealed and prepaid to any address on receipt of 50 cts. stamps or silver. L. A. LASMITH & CO. Sole Agts. Palatine, Ill.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT. No pay till cured. Ten years established. 1,000 cured. State case. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

A KEY WILL WIND ANY WATCH AND NOT WEAR OUT.

SOLD by watchmakers. By mail 25c. Circulars free. A. S. BIRCH & CO., 38 Dey St., N. Y.

PATENTS & PENSIONS Send 3c